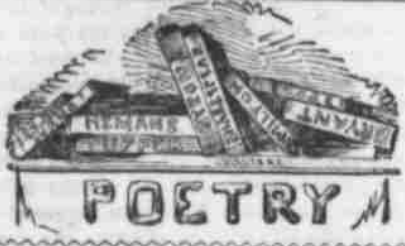


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A Dream of a Happier Time.

BY J. CUNNINGHAM.

Lo! I stand, where moonbeams falling,
Gild the waters as they roll;
And a dream the Past recalling,
Steals like music o'er my soul.

There's oblivion of past sorrow,
And the present is forgot;
While the woe that clouds the morrow
Fades away, and trouble's not.

And the war of passion sinks
To a calm and holy rest;
And my thirsty spirit drinks
From the fountains of the blest.

From the waves a voice there calleth
Softly, sadly, unto me:
Like some long gone voice that falleth
On the sleeper's ear at sea.

And I see,—as one who dreameth
Of some gladness past away,—
Where a flood of sunshine streameth,
Little children at their play.

And upon mine ear there breaketh,—
Like a distant Sabbath chime,
Or a tone that gently wakeeth
Echoes from the tomb of Time.

Musings of long silent voices
Mingled into summer glees,
As when childhood's heart rejoices
In its gladness, pure and free.

On the air the strain is swelling
In a solemn, holy hymn—
As a tale the Earth were telling
To the stars so pale and dim.

Ah! how childhood's voice upbraids
Boasting Manhood's vanished prime!
Ah! how Man's sad glory fades—
Gazing on that Happier Time.

Would ye seek the towers nobly,
Where he craved up his trust?
Look! they lie all crushed and lowly,—
Time hath proved them—they are dust!

Dangling error, that doth blind him,
Close he hugs and caresses Truth—
The bright gem he left behind him
In the garden of his Youth.

It was from his heart ascending,
When he—meek and undeluded,—
At his mother's side low bending;
Knelt in prayer—a simple child.

But resume thy reign, dark sorrow;
Now the pleasant trance is o'er!
I shall greet the world to-morrow,
Weary-hearted, as before.

Yet a glorious Faith has risen
Mid the darkness, like a star;
And it points from life's sad prison,
To a Better Land afar.

Then resume thy reign, dar' sorrow!
For thy Night is not in vain;
Lo! there dawns a brighter Morrow,
When my Youth shall bloom again.

Miscellaneous Reading.

Scientific Agriculture.

Governor Wright, of Indiana, has been in the habit of recommending himself to the good graces of the Hoosier farmers by spreading on scientific agriculture. Illustrative of his practical knowledge of that important pursuit, the Lafayette Journal tells the following story:

Not many springs ago, His Excellency, in company with another distinguished citizen of Indiana, was riding in the country. In passing a beautiful field of grain just beginning to head, the Governor reined up his horse and burst into rapturous admiration of the wheat.

Quoth Ned—"Governor, how much will that wheat yield to the acre?"

"Oh from seventeen to twenty bushels,"

"What kind of seed is that from, Governor?"

"Common Winter. That is the best for this soil."

"You are the President of the Indiana Agricultural Society, are you not, Governor?"

"I am, sir."

"Delivered the address before the Agricultural Society of New York, last year?"

"Yes, sir."

"You are the author of an eloquent passage about the cultivation of roots and tops?"

"A mere trifle, Ned."

"Well you are the only ass I ever saw who could not tell oats from wheat!"

A certain farmer, one of the Governors constituents, who had a profound admiration for his talents and practical knowledge, wrote to him for advice as to the best method of improving his stock of sheep. The Governor's answer was instant, brief, sententious, sincere: "Get a HYDRAULIC RAM—better than the southdown for mutton, equal to the merino for wool."

The Express adds: "If this doesn't settle the question, we have a pumpkin story in reserve that may cast some light upon it."

All food, or subsistence for mankind arises from the earth or waters.

Speech of Mr. Marsh of Preble

In the Ohio Senate in reply to Mr. Matthews on the 18th day of March, 1857, on the following preamble and resolution offered by Mr. Kelley, to wit:

"WHEREAS, the Supreme Court of the United States, have in their late decision in the case of Dred Scott, virtually decided that the owners of slaves may bring and send them into States where slavery is prohibited, and still retain their ownership in such slaves, which decision, in effect, declares that slavery may exist in this and other free States; and whereas it is deemed essential to the welfare of this State, that slavery be utterly excluded from its limits, therefore,

"Resolved, That the standing committee on Federal relations, be instructed to inquire whether any, and if any, what legislation is required to prevent the introduction of slavery in this State; and that said committee report by bill or otherwise."

MR. PRESIDENT: I will briefly say to our Democratic brethren on the other side of the chamber, that while their platform avows the fact that the only "sound and safe solution of the slavery question," is non-interference with slavery in the States or Territories or in the District of Columbia, and out of which Mr. Buchanan said he would not remove one plank, confirmed by his inaugural and sanctioned by a recent decision of a majority of the United States Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case, we have and continue to maintain the national principle of "non-interference with freedom in all the free States and Territories."

You have cut loose from the Constitution which declares that "the United States shall guarantee to each State in this Union a Republican form of government," and from all your antecedents, national and State, virtually saying that the framers of the Constitution, the ordinance of 1787, and all similar acts, were wrong. In short that Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Van Buren and Polk, all of whom approved and signed ordinances or territorial bills prohibiting slavery in the Territories, did not understand the Constitution; were ignorant, totally ignorant of the rights of the Slaveholder, and therefore violated that instrument, and that the wise men who adopted the Kansas Nebraska bill and the Cincinnati platform were its true exponents. I desire to say to my Democratic friends that, standing upon the record as you now do, giving to slavery under the national constitution the right to go into the territories unrestricted and unmolested, in defiance of any law of Congress, and protect it there by the national arms, and the national treasury, you must blot out your record, both in Congress and out of Congress, in your National and State Conventions, in the legislature of Ohio, in all of which you have repeatedly and solemnly declared it as your firm resolve, in conformity to the principles and practice of the Democratic party, to carry out the purpose of prohibiting slavery in the territories and stand forth as the advocates of the political dogmas of the South, in throwing the flag of the Republic of the territories; and there you must stand and be ranked among the propagandists of Slavery, as willing to let the 347,000 slaveholders of the South—with their three millions of human chattels—control not only the destinies of twenty three millions of freemen but the vast free empire of land west of the Father of waters, and which as yet is but partially contaminated with the accursed tyrant sin; which like the usurper, adopts no rule but obedience to his behests, acknowledges no equality but that which gives him supremacy, and in the execution of his purpose neither hesitates nor balks, until success crown the effort, and he is the plenitude of power, in defiant menace, sits enthroned upon the ruins of the proud temple of civil, religious, and political equality, paralyzing the arm of mechanical, agricultural and commercial enterprise; and prostrating every energy and ambition, but that which is fostered and embraced in his own polluted household. Until you are in sober second thought return to the doctrine of the fathers of the Republic, and learn again to repeat with sincerity the language of James Buchanan, in 1846, as follows: "Having urged the adoption of the Missouri Compromise, the inference is irresistible, that Congress, in my opinion, possesses the power to legislate upon the subject of slavery in the Territories, what an absurdity it would be, then, if whilst asserting this sovereign power in Congress, which power must from its nature be exclusive, I should, in the same breath, also claim this identical power for the population of a territory in an unorganized capacity. In conclusion I desire to reiterate and reaffirm every sentiment contained in my Berks county letter, I cling to the Missouri Compromise with greater tenacity than ever, and yet firmly believe that it will be adopted by Congress." And re-adopt the resolution affirmed by you in your State Convention in Ohio, in 1845, 1848, and in 1850, to wit:

"Resolved, That the people of Ohio, now as they have always done, look upon the institution of Slavery as an evil, and unfavorable to the full development of the spirit and practical benefits of free institutions, and that entertaining these sentiments they will feel it to be their duty to use all power consistent with the national compact to prevent its increase, to mitigate and finally to eradicate the evil."

Confirmed by your acts in our National Convention in May, 1843, and in the Ohio Legislature 25th February, 1847, reiterated by Gov. Wool, in 1851 and '52, then indeed may you induce

people to believe that you are in earnest opposed to the extension of slavery, as the Senator from Anglaise (Mr. Phelps) says, Le is, although he says he would assist the master to recapture his slave, if he resisted the officer—and another Senator (Mr. Holmes) has said that he is in favor of the right of transit through Ohio; while another (Mr. Matthews) has said that he would vote for a law to give efficacy to the fugitive slave act, all of which look to the ultimate result, the establishment of slavery, not only in the free territories, but in the free States. Under these circumstances, we believe it our right as well as our imperative duty, to refuse ourselves even from the appearance of evil, and renege the slaveholder the power of confining his fugitive slave in our prisons and jails, or penitentiary, and so believing we shall act, and yet hope that our Democratic brethren will see the errors of their ways, and come back to the knowledge of the truth, and again pay their devotion to the altar of freedom, reading anew that solemn act of our fathers, to wit: "That all men are born free and equal, possessed of certain, inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," which declaration acknowledged by the civilized world, inspired the patriots of '75, though few in numbers to repel, victoriously, the most powerful nation in the world.

You may talk as you please, Senators, of our duty to obey the decision of the Supreme Court. We know that the simple question before that Court was of jurisdiction, and all the rest of the decision is no more binding than the *ipse dixit* of any other man, still it is intended as a binding decision, to put at rest the slavery agitation, and if it should be so binding, it would tolerate slavery in Ohio, and every other free State! You may talk of the equality of States in justification of that decision, and your platform; that the Slaveholder should have the same right to take his slaves as property into the Territories or free States, that you or I have to take out horses or any other property into a slave State, still the undeniable truth remains that slavery can only exist by virtue of positive law, and cannot exist beyond the limits of the local sovereignty in which it exists. That has been decided by the courts of the slave States—and was ever understood as a settled question, so that it was everywhere conceded that the moment the master took his slave into free territory he was free, and being free, he could never again, even on slave soil, be enslaved—until you have found it necessary for political success, to worship in another church of which John C. Calhoun was the great founder, a church without the sympathies or approval of any portion of the civilized world, condemned by all, save one, who like the incendiary, thirsting for immortality, fired the Ephesian Dome.

Our position is defined, from which there is no retreat. "Non extension of slavery, and non-interference with slavery in the slave States," and in this we mean not in any manner to interfere with slavery in the slave States, but we are firmly and forever resolved that this Bohemian Utopia shall not poison our soil, and infect the free, pure air of our State; that we will not suffer our people to pay taxes to build jails and prison houses, and penitentiaries in which to incarcerate the slave, who is denied the right of a trial, that is otherwise conceded to the most degraded culprit, who may be charged with the most atrocious felony, even treason; in short, that while we will not violate any law of a sister State by enticing away a slave, we will not violate every law of right, humanity and justice, by locking in our prisons a man, who is charged with no crime, either against the laws of God or man, save an effort to be free. And here we again repeat, that "the Union must and shall be preserved," and this aggressive spirit of slavery, with the sanction of the Dred Scott decision, although pretending to decide questions not legally at issue in case, must and will be arrested in its deathlike career, by the solemn and irresistible fiat of the millions of freemen, who will hurl from power and place, the men who have thus sought to destroy the very life blood of the Republic.

But, my Democratic brethren, leave the boat with its black piratical flag at its masthead, before it is swamped and wrecked—come back to the household of your first love, and all will be safe. In conclusion, I will say that I feel constrained from a firm conviction of duty to the citizens of my State, to vote for the resolution of my friend from Franklin, (Mr. Kelley) instructing the standing committee on Federal Relations to inquire "whether any, and if so, what legislation is required to prevent the introduction of slavery into this State, and that said committee report by bill or otherwise;" as I did the other day vote for a bill prohibiting the use of our jails, &c., to fugitive slaves. And permit me here to say to my friend from Hamilton, (Mr. Matthews) as he has so frankly, in answer to my question to-day, responded, first, that he does "not concur in the decision of Judge Taney in the Dred Scott case (as it is by telegraph reported) in any particular;" secondly, that he "believes that Congress has the power to prohibit slavery in the Territories;" and thirdly, "that if Congress does not see fit to exercise the power, the people of the Territory have the power to regulate their own domestic institutions, and among these slavery;" that I congratulate the Senator on his rapid return to first principles. It will be recollected that some weeks ago I observed to the Hon. Senator, that least of all would it surprise me to see him "like prodigal son returning to the household of his first love." He is now at the half-way house, and will doubtless soon rid himself of squalor and servitude and other kindred fallacies, for which he yet seems to have a lingering attachment—and be ready to enter, after proper penance and probation, into full communion with his former brethren in the Republican church.

And to all I would say, "escape while there is even a way prepared for you," for if you for a moment suppose that the Dred Scott decision will quiet the public mind, or that the people of Ohio will tacitly permit the slaveholder the right of transit with his slaves even for a day or an hour, you have in my judgment mistaken the fixed determination of our people. The only effect of that decision will be to cement by stronger and more indissoluble ties every lover of liberty, of the Union, and our country's welfare. Looking to this end for ourselves and their posterity to the latest generation, they will place in power only those who will re-establish and forever keep up the original landmarks of freedom against the encroachment of Slavery and oppression, and who will bear aloft the flag of

the Union and the Constitution, for the perpetuity of human liberty upon every inch of soil now dedicated to Freedom, until that day shall come, as come it will, when the syren voice of the demagogue "that the Constitution carries Slavery with it into free territories of the Republic without the sanction of any positive law," will be hushed forever in the irresistible torrent of public sentiment. We are unwilling that this serpentine evil shall insidiously wind itself around our body politic, unable to resist; but, while in the vigor of manhood and free from temptation, we plant ourselves upon this our only rock of safety, and feel assured that in the smiles of a beneficent Creator, amid the rise and fall of empires, our glorious Republic, will, as the model nation, stand forth forever the rival of the world.

From the Ohio State Journal.

The Dred Scott Case in the Senate

The judicial decision of the Federal Court, in the Dred Scott case, was the subject of a brief but earnest discussion in the senate yesterday afternoon. It was opened by Mr. Kelley, who animatedly in most forcible and indignant terms, upon the "monstrous and inhuman" decision of the Roman Catholic Chief Justice, which he denounced as an infamous aggression upon the common rights of mankind. He said he was prepared for any step that might become necessary to vindicate human freedom against the encroachments of the Slave power, and warned the South in the strong language of the Creator to the ocean, "hitherto shalt thou come, but no further; here shall thy proud waves be stayed;" or, in the language of the Macedonians to their foes, "if you come upon us, you come upon the points of our spears." After completing his remarks, he offered a preamble and resolution, instructing the Judiciary committee to inquire and report what legislation is necessary to prevent the introduction of Slavery into this State.

Mr. Griswold followed in a general denunciation of the decision, and of the Democratic party which he held responsible for the wrongs inflicted upon freedom. Like Mr. Kelley, he would resist the application of the principles of the judicial decision of the supreme Court, and that too, without violating a single principle of the federal Constitution.

Judge Matthews rose, and in temperate though earnest language, deprecated a premature judgment of the decision of the court, which he held had not yet been given to the country through the press under authority, and therefore, if it behooved them to delay until authenticated copies of the opinions of the Court were before them. Thence he proceeded in guarded language to skirt around the coast of Chief Justice Taney's opinion, which he said was not indorsed in principle, by the Cincinnati Platform and emphatically expressed his individual opinion that "the Territorial Legislatures have the right to regulate the institution of Slavery within their own jurisdiction and might admit or reject it as they please."

He then went on to say that "such was the principle enunciated in the Cincinnati Platform."

Mr. Griswold interposed with the remark that Mr. Matthews "is the first man he had ever heard say so."

Mr. Matthews proceeded upon the question of Slavery, when the following pertinent catenism was imposed upon him by Mr. Marsh, of Preble:

Mr. Marsh—"Do you believe that Congress has the power to legislate for the Territories?"

Mr. Matthews—"I do believe that congress has the power to legislate for the Territories; most distinctly, Yes! And further, if Congress has not power—which it has—then the power to regulate Slavery in their Territories is vested in the people, and in their Territorial Legislatures, and they can admit or reject Slavery, as they please. It is a power which they never conceded to the Federal Constitution; a power which they never divested themselves, and it is theirs beyond all controversy."

Mr. Marsh—"Do you concur with Judge Taney's decision in the Dred Scott case?"

Mr. Matthews—"No not in any particular, if his decision is as it is reported."

Mr. Marsh asked one or two more questions of a similar character, which were kindly entertained and were answered freely and without reserve.

Mr. Matthews, extricating himself with his usual ability from the dilemma in which he seemed fixed without hope of escape. He then continued to discuss sundry general political principles touching the subject of Slavery associated with the Democratic and Republican parties and when he concluded was followed by Mr. Marsh who made an eloquent speech upon the great question of human freedom, in which he took occasion to exhibit the glaring inconsistency of the Democratic party, and to express the ardent hope that he would soon be able to welcome back his friend from Hamilton, into the full brotherhood of the Republican church.

The preamble and resolution prevailed by a strictly partisan vote, all the Democratic Senators under the leadership of Mr. Matthews voting against them and the Republicans sustaining them unanimously.

We remark in conclusion that at a future day, before the close of the session, Mr. Matthews will give his views in full on the subject of Slavery.

The man who was found in liquor has been taken out by his friends.

Poor Richards Maxims.

He that by the plow would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive.

The following, from the pen of the great American philosopher, Dr. Franklin, should be printed in letters of gold and hung up in every school room side by side with the usual a b ab, dog-latin, and other nonsense with which our children's minds are crammed, and which seems to be the rule in our modern system of tuition.

There will come a time when a professorship of political economy will be considered as absolutely necessary to every school. But the time is not yet. At present we have nothing but profane and shameful waste, on the one hand, while abject poverty, meanness of spirit, and total carelessness, is too much observable on the other.—These are the two extremes which characterize our present false state of things in a physical point of view—all laid to the score of false training, from the highest to the lowest. But hear what "Poor Richard" says:

1. Plough deep while sluggards sleep and you shall have corn to sell and keep.
2. Pride is as loud a beggar as want, and a great deal more saucy.
3. Silks and satins, scarlets and velvets, put out the kitchen fire.
4. Diligence is the mother of good luck.
5. Pride breakfasted with plenty, dined with poverty, and supped with infamy.
6. Extravagance and improvidence and at the prison door.
7. It is easier to build two chimneys than to keep one in fuel.
8. If you would know the value of money, go and try to borrow some.
9. The eye of a master will do more work than both his hands.
10. What maintains one vice would bring up two children.
11. He that goes a borrowing returns a sorrowing.
12. Rather go to bed supperless than rise in debt.
13. Sloth, like rust, consumes faster than labor wears.
14. A life of leisure and a life of laziness are two different things.
15. Three removes are as bad as a fire.
16. Creditors have better memories than debtors.
17. The rolling stone gathers no moss.
18. If you would have your business done, go if not, send.
19. It is foolish to lay out money in the purchase of repentance.
20. Buy what thou needest not, and it will oblige thee to sell thy necessities.

MORAL SEAMSTRESS.—There is nothing like "moral suasion." It has grown to be a great controlling institution. The best example of the same occurred in San Francisco recently. You well know—if not I can inform you thereon—that the chief city of California is frequently, if not often, infested by Chinamen. An acquaintance of ours was junior partner and occasional salesman in a firm whose business it was to sell fish hooks, cod-lines, rope's ends, and other odds and ends. One day, a Chinaman followed by a train of about a dozen of his countrymen ranged tandem fashion entered the establishment, and after peering around for a few seconds, exclaimed:

"Cotton sein twine—got him?"

"Yes," was the answer.

"How much you take?"

"One dollar a pound."

"Um! give fifty cents."

"Get out!" said the junior partner, with a menacing gesture, and John Chinaman departed, followed by his tail and his countrymen.

The train passed and repassed the door several times, and at length re-entered. John looking around as though he had never been there before and enquired:

"Cotton sein twine—got him?"

"Yes."

"How much you take?"

"One dollar a pound."

"Um! give seventeen-five cents."

"Get out!" cried the excited partner, and the Chinese population departed as before.

The wild geese procession paraded past a few times and then re-entered. The spokesman, after gazing around for some time, lifted up his voice a third time and thus he spoke:

"Cotton sein twine—got him?"

"Yes."

"How much you take?"

The salesman whispered to Patrick, the porter, to hand him a cleaver. This had, he grasped the astonished John Chinaman with his left hand and raising his cleaver with his right, exclaimed:

"One dollar a pound!"

John gave one look at the cleaver, another at the face of the salesman, and yelled out:

"I take one hundred pound!"

The bargain was thereon closed. So much for moral suasion.—Letter to Porter's Spirit.

A Vocalist Elevated.

"What is your name?" My name is Norval on the Grampian hills. "Where did you come from?" I came from the happy land where care is unknown. "Where are you lodging now?" I dreamed I dwelt in marble halls. "Where are you going to?" Far, far o'er hill and dale. "What is your occupation?" I play on a harp of a thousand strings. "Are you married?" Long time ago. Polly put the kettle on. "When were you married?" 'Twas twelve o'clock one starlight night, I ever shall remember. "How many children have you?" There's Doll and Bet, and Moll and Kate, and— "What is your wife's name?" O, no, I never mention her. "Did your wife oppose your leaving?" She wept not when we parted. "In what condition did you leave her?" A rose tree in full bearing. "Is your family provided for?" A little farm well tilled. "Did your wife drive you off?" O, no, she was the warning. "What did your wife say to you that induced you to elope?" Come rest in this bosom. "Was your wife good-looking?" She was all my fancy painted her. "Did your wife ever treat you badly?" Oft in the stilly night. "When you announced your intention of emigrating, what did your wife say?" O, dear, what can the matter be? "And what did you reply?" Sweet Kitty Clover don't bother me so. "Where did you last see her?" We met—'twas in a crowd. "What did she say to you when you were in the act of leaving?" Go, forget me. "Do you still love her?" The minstrels returned from the war. "What are your possessions?" "Old dog Tray." "What do you propose to do with him?" Send him to the other side of Jordan. "How do you propose to make a living?" Pull off my coat and roll up my sleeves. "The Judge couldn't stand any more, and accordingly sent him up for three months."

FAST YOUNG LADIES.—Two young ladies, members of one of the most wealthy upper-crust families of Detroit, became greatly fascinated with certain theatrical performers and performances in that city, and resolved to go upon the stage. They had numerous interviews with members of the company—of course unknown to their parents.—A few nights ago they obtained leave to spend the evening and night at the house of an acquaintance, but they repaired to a hotel and remained over night with their dramatic friends. They then matured their plan, which the Free Press says they carried out so far as to spend a whole day shopping, in which they purchased, on credit, four hundred dollars' worth of silks, satins, shawls, white slippers and a peck of kid gloves, artificial flowers, lace, &c. They and their purchases were all crowded into a carriage, preparatory to an abrupt departure to Cleveland, where they were to make their debut, when the carriage was stopped and a venerable Justice of the Peace informed the damsels that their mamms desired their presence at home. Thus ended their brief engagement.

ONE OF THE GIRLS.—A young woman lately drove a load of wood into Louisville, purchased some family necessities; threw them and herself into the wood wagon with the agility of an active young man, and pursued her way home to the rapid measure of Pop goes the Weasel, which she whistled with masculine taste and spirit. She is eighteen years of age and her father has taxables to the amount of \$10,000.

EIGHT KINDS OF WOMEN.—The obstinate woman gets to sea in a land box.

The patient woman roasts an ox with a burning glass.

The curious woman would like to turn a rainbow over to see what there was on the other side.

The vulgar woman is a spider attempting to spin silk.

The cautious woman writes promises on a slate.

The envious woman kill herself in endeavoring to lace tighter than her neighbors.

The extravagant woman burns a wax candle in looking for a lucifer match.

The happy woman died in a deaf and dumb asylum years ago.

SINGULAR RELATIONSHIP.—A widower at Camden who was not very young, becoming smitten with a young and beautiful girl, married her. A short time after, the son of this man, by a former wife, became also in love, not with a younger person, but with the mother of his father's new wife, a widow lady still in the bloom of life.—He offered himself, and soon the young man and the widow were united in the bonds of matrimony, so that in consequence of these two connections a father became the son-in-law of his own son, and the wife not only daughter-in-law of her own son-in-law, but still more, the mother-in-law of her own daughter; while the husband of the latter is the father in law of his own mother-in-law and father-in-law to his own father. Singular confusion may arise, if children should spring from these peculiar marriages.

CRISPIAN says there is no danger of hard times among the shoemakers, because every shoe is sold before it can be got ready for market.

"Dob," by sitting on that ere side of the ears, you are missing all the sights on this side." "Never mind, tom, I am sight'ing all the misses on this side."